

# LOVE

ICD  
3

MARCH

No.18



## Confessions

10c

"AS I LOOKED UP INTO  
PAUL'S EYES I WONDERED  
IF I WAS WORTHY  
OF HIS LOVE..."

*See-*

**PART TIME WIFE**







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LOVE CONFESSIONS

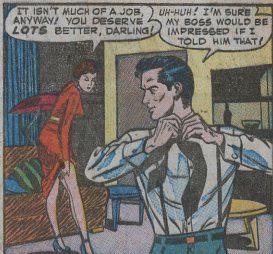
# Part Time Wife



WE HAD JUST RETURNED FROM OUR HONEYMOON, PAUL AND I, AND LIFE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A PARADISE OF SMILES AND KISSES! INSTEAD MY PASSIONATE CRAVING FOR LUXURIES PLUNGED OUR STORYBOOK MARRIAGE INTO A MAELSTROM OF BITTER ACCUSATIONS AND TEARS!

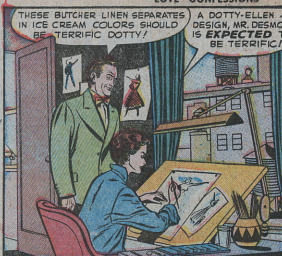


SHORTLY AFTER WE RETURNED FROM OUR HONEYMOON TRIP!





PAUL AND I PARTED ON A STRAINED NOTE THAT MORNING, HE RUSHING TO HIS ROUTINE OFFICE JOB, AND I CONFIDENTLY GOING TO MY DRAWING BOARD...



THESE BUTCHER LINEN SEPARATES IN ICE CREAM COLORS SHOULD BE TERRIFIC DOTTY!

A DOTTY-ELLEN DESIGN, MR. DESMOND, IS **EXPECTED** TO BE TERRIFIC!

**YOU** TOLD ME THAT WHEN YOU MADE ME HEAD OF THE SPORTSWEAR DEPARTMENT REMEMBER?

THAT'S WHEN WE NAMED THE NEW LINE AFTER YOU!



AND SPEAKING OF NEW LINES, WE WANT TO TALK ABOUT THE BACK-TO-SCHOOL SETUP SOMETIME TODAY!

OH, I COULDN'T POSSIBLY! I'LL BE BUSY WITH MODELS ALL AFTERNOON!

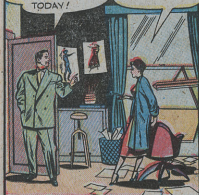
WE'D BETTER MAKE IT A DINNER CONFERENCE, THEN! I WANT TO START ORDERING FABRICS EARLY THIS YEAR!

OF COURSE!

ANOTHER DINNER MEETING! PAUL WILL BE FURIOUS WHEN I TELL HIM!

AND THAT NIGHT... WELL, WAS YOUR "BUSINESS" CONFERENCE A SUCCESS?

WE IRONED OUT A FEW PROBLEMS BUT... PAUL, I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU SAID THAT!

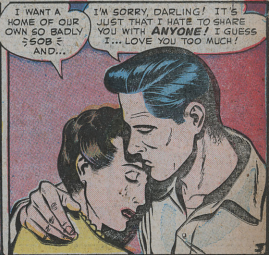


MAYBE I DIDN'T LIKE SITTING HERE ALONE ALL EVENING, KNOWING MY WIFE WAS OUT WITH ANOTHER MAN!

PAUL! HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? YOU **KNOW** I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP!

I WANT A HOME OF OUR OWN SO BADLY \$608 \$ AND...

I'M SORRY, DARLING! IT'S JUST THAT I HATE TO SHARE YOU WITH **ANYONE**! I GUESS I... LOVE YOU TOO MUCH!

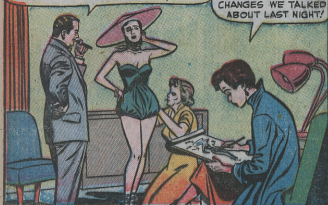




BUT IN THE RUSH OF A NEW SEASON, MY JOB BEGAN TO DEMAND MORE AND MORE OF MY TIME...

THIS SHOULD BE THE BIGGEST VOLUME NUMBER YOU EVER DESIGNED, DOTTY!

I'LL SIGN MAKE A NOTE OF THOSE CHANGES WE TALKED ABOUT LAST NIGHT!



NOW ABOUT THOSE TWILL 2-PIECERS...

I THOUGHT WE'D DO THEM IN MUTED SHADES WITH SINGE PLAID PIPING!



SORRY IT HAD TO BE THIS LATE, BUT MR. DESMOND SAID TO PHONE THE MINUTE MY PLANE GOT IN!

DOTTY DOESN'T MIND! SHE KNOWS HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO PLACE OUR CORDUROY ORDER TONIGHT!

PLEASE TELL YOUR HUSBAND I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO STAY SO LATE, DOTTY! I DO APPRECIATE IT!

I KNOW MR. DESMOND! IT WAS IMPORTANT!

YOU KNOW, I THINK WE ALL NEED A REST! SUPPOSE YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND COME OUT TO OUR COUNTRY PLACE THIS WEEKEND?

OH, WE'D LOVE TO!



...SO THEN THE SALESMAN LEFT AND MR. DESMOND SAID...

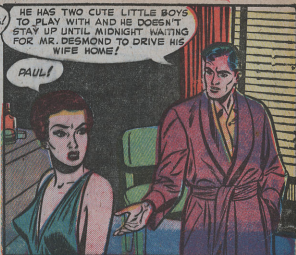
I DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHAT HE SAID! WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME WHAT MY BOSS SAID TODAY?

HE TOLD ME THAT JOE PHILLIPS IS GETTING THE PROMOTION I WANTED!

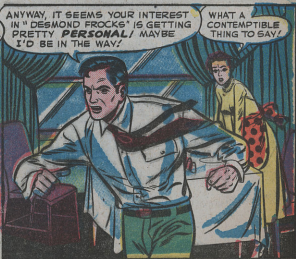
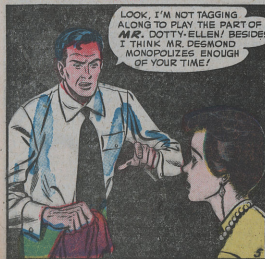
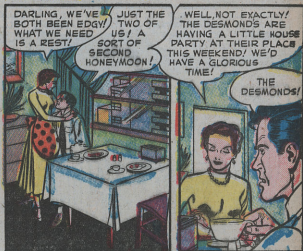
OH, PAUL! NO!







I DIDN'T MENTION MR. DESMOND'S INVITATION THAT NIGHT! BUT WHEN PAUL'S BITTERNESS OVER THE LOST PROMOTION BEGAN TO WANE...





PAUL AND I BARELY SPOKE TO EACH OTHER FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS! THEN, FURIOUS, I DECIDED ON A DRASTIC STEP! ON FRIDAY EVENING...



WELL, **SOMEBODY'S** GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO LOOK RAVISHING!

PAUL, FOR THE LAST TIME, **WILL** YOU COME WITH ME?



NED DESMOND'S A HAPPILY MARRIED MAN! HIS **WIFE** IS EXPECTING **BOTH** OF US!

AND I SUPPOSE THE PLACE WILL BE CRAWLING WITH INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE!



PEOPLE WHO CAN HELP YOU WITH YOUR ALL-IMPORTANT **CAREER!** NO, THANKS, DOROTHY!

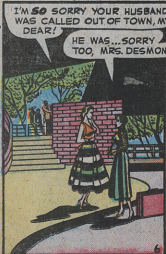
ALL RIGHT, I'M SORRY I ASKED!



I'LL GO ALONE AND MAKE EXCUSES FOR YOU! I WON'T TELL THEM YOU HATE TO MEET SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE BECAUSE YOU'RE A FAILURE YOURSELF!

HAVE FUN DOROTHY!

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THRILLING! THE DESMOND ESTATE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE I HAD EVER SEEN AND MY HOSTESS WAS CHARMING!



I'M **SO** SORRY YOUR HUSBAND WAS CALLED OUT OF TOWN, MY DEAR!

HE WAS... SORRY TOO, MRS. DESMOND!



YOU FOLKS HAVEN'T MET NED'S TOP DESIGNER! DOROTHY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW PHIL AND ARLENE PARKER!

I'VE WORN **CLOTHES** YOU DESIGNED, DARLING! WHAT A TALENT!



I'LL SEE ABOUT DINNER! MAYBE DOROTHY WOULD LIKE TO SEE NED'S ORCHID COLLECTION!

WE'LL SHOW HER AROUND!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

SOMEHOW, THE LUXURY AND THE  
GRACIOUSNESS OF THE DESMONDS  
AND THEIR GUESTS WAS LOST ON ME!

NED RAISES  
HIMSELF!  
HE'LL HAVE TO  
TELL YOU  
ABOUT THEM!

PAUL LOOKED  
SO HURT WHEN  
I LEFT! WONDER  
WHAT HE'S DOING  
NOW!



AND AFTER DINNER...  
PEG DESMOND'S  
GOING TO SING FOR  
US! SHE HAS THE  
LOVELIEST  
VOICE!

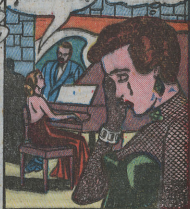


WONDERFUL!

I CAN'T  
ENJOY ANYTHING  
WITH  
PAUL HOME  
ALONE AND  
MISERABLE!

BELIEVE ME, IF  
ALL THOSE EN-  
DEARING YOUNG  
CHARMS...!

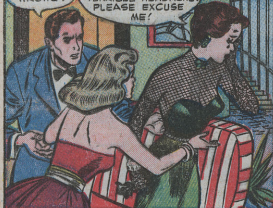
PAUL SAID  
THAT ON THE WAY  
BACK FROM OUR  
HONEYMOON!



AND WHEN THE TORMENT BECAME UNBEARABLE...

SOMETHING  
WRONG?

NO, I... I HAVE A  
TERRIBLE HEADACHE.  
PLEASE EXCUSE  
ME!



UNABLE TO CONTROL THE BLISTERING TEARS, I FLED  
TO MY ROOM!

OH PAUL'S SORE! WHAT'S  
HAPPENED TO US? SORE!  
WHY MUST WE MAKE  
EACH OTHER UNHAPPY?



I DIDN'T HEAR THE DOOR AS IT OPENED A FEW  
MOMENTS LATER...

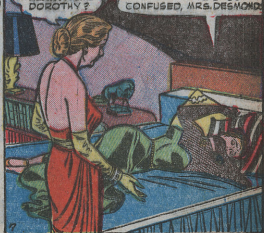
EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR! I THOUGHT  
PERHAPS YOU WERE ILL...

ER... NO! NO, IT'S JUST A...  
HEADACHE, THAT'S  
ALL!

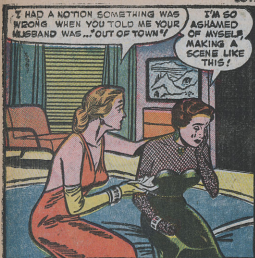


A HEADACHE...OR  
A HEARTACHE  
DOROTHY?

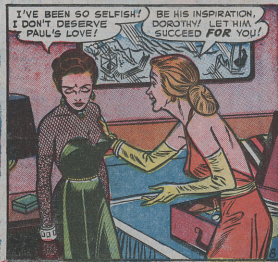
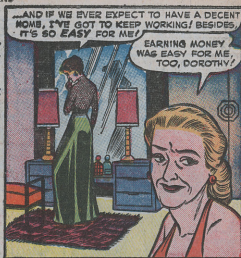
I DON'T KNOW! SORE!  
EVERYTHING'S SO  
CONFUSED, MRS. DESMOND.





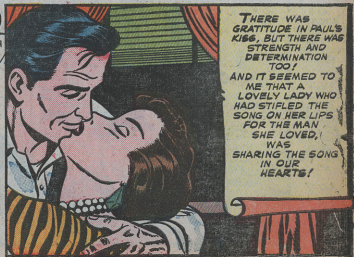
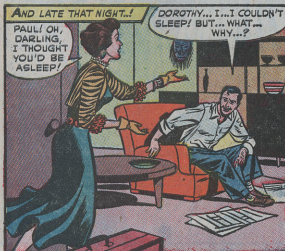
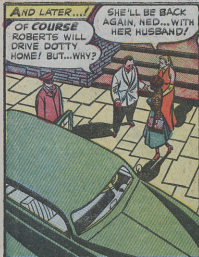


PERHAPS IT WAS HER UNDERSTANDING MANNER, PERHAPS IT WAS MY DESPERATE NEED TO TALK TO SOMEONE! BUT I FOUND MYSELF BLURTING OUT THE WHOLE STORY!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS



# TWO GROOMS FOR MY WEDDING

IT WASN'T SIMPLY THE FACT THAT I WAS GETTING MARRIED THAT MAKES MY STORY SO UNUSUAL! IT WAS THROUGH A SERIES OF CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES I FOUND MYSELF ABOUT TO BE THE BRIDE OF TWO MEN! I LOVED THEM BOTH! HOW COULD I DECIDE BETWEEN THEM?



FIRST I WAS ENGAGED TO JERRY FORBES! GEE, HE WAS A GRAND GUY, A TEST PILOT! BUT I MUST ADMIT THAT HIS WORK WORRIED ME A LOT!

JERRY, DO YOU HAVE TO MAKE THIS HOT! SOMEHOW I FEEL UNEASY ABOUT IT!

CONNIE, HONEY, LEARN TO RELAX! IT'S MY JOB AND I HAVE TO DO IT!



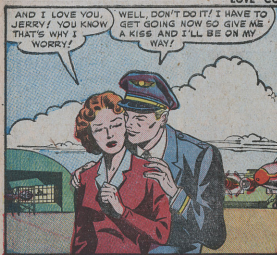
I KNOW ONLY...

AT THIS RATE, AFTER WE'RE MARRIED, YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF MISERABLE! AND I WOULDN'T WANT THAT, BABY, BECAUSE I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

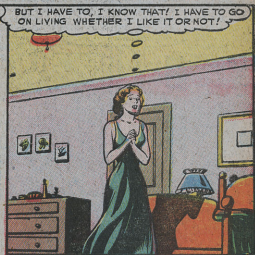




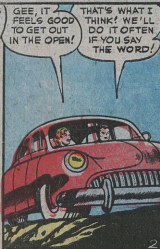
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



MY PREMONITION OF DANGER PROVED TO BE RIGHT! JERRY DIDN'T COME BACK THAT DAY OR THE NEXT OR THE NEXT! AFTER AN ALMOST ENDLESS SEARCH, HE WAS REPORTED LOST AT SEA!



WE HAD SET OUR WEDDING DATE FOR WAY IN THE FUTURE, OCTOBER TWENTIETH TO BE EXACT! I PUT AWAY THE THOUGHT OF IT, ALONG WITH MY ENGAGEMENT RING AND MY MEMORIES, AND FINALLY FORCED MYSELF TO GO OUT WITH OTHER MEN! ART KERWIN WAS ONE!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

SO I STARTED GOING STEAD WITH ART! HE WAS AN EXECUTIVE IN THE OFFICE WHERE I WORKED AND A FINE FELLOW! THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD AND THE PASSING OF TIME ITSELF HELPED HEAL MY HEARTACHE OVER JERRY! FINALLY...

CONNIE, I LOVE YOU AND I WANT YOU TO MARRY ME! WILL YOU, DARLING?

I LOVE YOU, TOO, ART! AND MY ANSWER IS YES!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO SAY AND I USUALLY GET WHAT I WANT!

YOU'RE LUCKY!

I'LL SAY I AM!

AGAIN I WAS ENGAGED AND, SINCE OCTOBER WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER, I SET THE TWENTIETH FOR THE WEDDING! IT WAS AS IF I HAD LOST SOMETHING VERY PRECIOUS AND THEN BEEN ABLE TO DUPLICATE IT! ART DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT JERRY! I KEPT THAT TO MYSELF AND MADE PLANS!

HOLD STILL JUST A MINUTE WHILE I FINISH MEASURING THE WEM!

I WAS JUST TRYING TO SEE HOW I LOOK! THE GOWN IS BEAUTIFUL!

IT'S LOVELY ON YOU! WHEN YOU GET THE VEIL AND...

SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR! CAN YOU WAIT WHILE I ANSWER IT?

R-RING

HI, SWEETHEART!

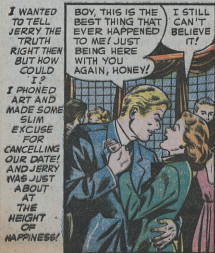
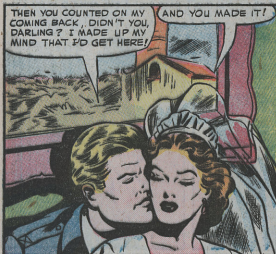
JERRY!

CONNIE, HONEY! GOSH, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

WH-WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? JERRY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



LOVE CONFESSIONS



LOVE CONFESSIONS

IF HE COULD KNOW THE WAY I'M WORRYING RIGHT NOW, JERRY WOULD BE HORRIFIED! WHAT IN THE WORLD WILL I DO?



CAN YOU IMAGINE YOURSELF IN MY SITUATION? TWO MEN, TWO WONDERFUL MEN, WERE WAITING TO MARRY ME! AND ONE SEEMED ABOUT THE SAME AS THE OTHER! I TOOK TIME TO THINK IT OVER!

WHAT'S THE ANSWER? I HAVE TO DECIDE SOON! I COULD GO AWAY AND WALK OUT ON BOTH OF THEM BUT THAT WOULDN'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM!



I'LL HAVE TO BE HONEST! I'LL HAVE TO TELL EACH ONE ABOUT THE OTHER! BUT IT WON'T BE EASY!



THE NEXT DAY...

CONNIE, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT LEAVE THE OFFICE A LITTLE EARLY TODAY AND DRIVE OUT FOR DINNER AGAIN!



I'LL GO ALONG WITH THAT UP TO A POINT! LET'S LEAVE AND DRIVE TO THE NEAREST QUIET PLACE! THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU!

DARLING, IS IT SOMETHING SERIOUS?

I'M AFRAID IT IS! I'LL CLEAR MY DESK AND MEET YOU HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!



WE DROVE INTO THE PARK AND SAT THERE WHILE I POURED OUT MY STORY! ART GOT PRETTY UPSET BUT I COULDN'T BLAME HIM FOR THAT!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D BEEN ENGAGED TO ANYONE BEFORE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

I SHOULD HAVE AND I'M SORRY! ONLY IT WAS PART OF THE PAST AND I'D FORCED MYSELF TO FORGET IT!



OBVIOUSLY YOU DIDN'T OR YOU'D HAVE SENT THE GUY AWAY THE DAY HE CAME BACK! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO DO ABOUT IT?

I THOUGHT MAYBE WE...WE COULD POSTPONE THINGS UNTIL I'VE HAD TIME TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO!





LOVE CONFESSIONS

GOOD HEAVENS, CONNIE, WHAT IS THERE TO DECIDE? OUR WEDDING DAY IS SET AND I DON'T INTEND TO CHANGE IT! GED RID OF THAT CHARACTER AND DO IT RIGHT AWAY! TONIGHT!

I'LL SEE HIM TONIGHT, ART, IF YOU SAY SO! I'LL TELL HIM THE TRUTH THE WAY I TOLD IT TO YOU!

THEN I'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP MY OWN MIND!



I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE HARDER TO CONFESS TO JERRY BUT HE WAS WAY AHEAD OF ME! HE HAD SUSPECTED IT FOR SOME TIME!

I WONDERED ABOUT IT, HONEY! THE WEDDING DRESS AND THE FACT THAT YOU WEREN'T WEARING MY ENGAGEMENT RING! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO COME THROUGH! I DON'T BLAME YOU! EVERYBODY THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!

I COULDN'T TELL YOU AT FIRST, JERRY!



I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T! I WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN IT VERY WELL THEN BUT I'M OKAY NOW! AND I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, HONEY!

I KNOW YOU DO! I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS TO YOU FOR THE WORLD IF I HAD KNOWN! OH, JERRY, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



I HAD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE TWO! TO MARRY THE WRONG MAN WOULD MAKE BOTH HIM AND ME UNHAPPY FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! BUT I FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT!

NOW I KNOW! I CAN SEE SO CLEARLY NOW WHICH OF THE MEN I WANT TO MARRY!



ON MY WEDDING DAY...

CONNIE, YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST BRIDE I EVER SAW!

AND THE HAPPIEST! I'M MARRYING THE SWEETEST AND MOST GENEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD! THAT'S WHY I CHOSE HIM!



YOU'RE SURE, SWEETHEART, THAT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT!

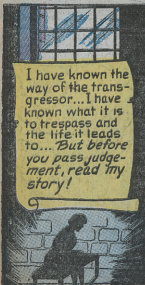
POSITIVE! LET'S GO! EVERYONE IS WAITING!



# My Life of SHAME

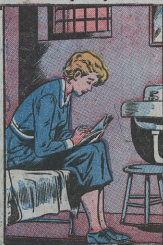


GO AHEAD...BE SUPERIOR! SNEER AT ME, CALL ME A THIEF, A GUN GIRL, A WANTON! RUN WITH THE PACK AND DON'T GIVE ME A BREAK! I CAN'T ANSWER YOU FROM WHERE I SIT! I'M TUCKED AWAY IN A THICK WALLED, HEAVY BARRED JAIL! ALL I CAN DO IS WRITE MY STORY IN A DIARY! MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT TO READ IT...!

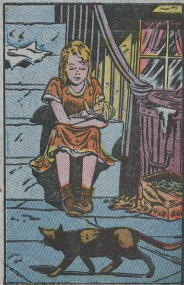


I have known the way of the transgressor...I have known what it is to trespass and the life it leads to... But before you pass judgement, read my story!

With the start I got, there were two strikes against me from the beginning...



You may have heard about kids who had a childhood like mine! It's nice just to have heard about it...not to have had to live it!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I used to wait on those steps for my mother to come back from the steam laundry where she was using up the last bit of strength in her young life...



Not much I wasn't! I had learned that it eased the pain for my poor mother to hear that!



What a laugh! When I grew up, I had a place at a mangle in the same laundry where my mother had worked—until she died!



And instead of the dingy apartment my mother and I had lived in, I now had an even more dingy furnished room!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I didn't have many friends...but there was Aggie! Maybe if I had just stayed lonely instead of listening to her, I'd have been spared some of my agony later...but I'd never have had any fun either...



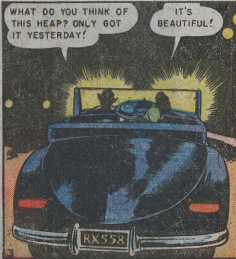
It seems hard to believe now that there was actually a time when I knew the true score! But not for long! My young heart was crying out for a little gayety, a little romance! One day Aggie asked me... for perhaps the tenth time...



That was the night I met Biff Wyatt---



Soon enough it would become clear that Biff and I should never have known each other! But not that night... not for many nights after that!



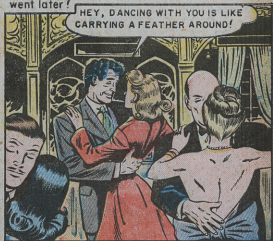


# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I didn't add that I had never been in one like it before... or that I'd never eaten in the kind of restaurant where we had dinner...



...or danced in the expensive nightclub where we went later!



I was thrilled by it all... excited by the abandoned carelessness with which Biff spent his money, the boldness of his manner which seemed to tell me he had licked all the problems that tortured me! It was late when we started for home...

LET'S TAKE AGGIE AND CHARLIE HOME FIRST! I WANT A FEW MINUTES ALONE WITH YOU, PEGGY!



Did the pounding of my heart mean that I was afraid to be alone with Biff or that I wanted to! We dropped our friends... and then...

BIFF, WHY ARE YOU STOPPING HERE?

AW, LET'S JUST LOOK AT THE STARS FOR A WHILE!



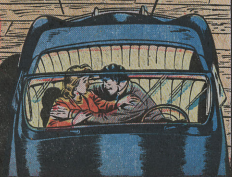
BUT IT'S CLOUDY! IN YOUR EYES THERE AREN'T ANY STARS OUT! THERE ARE, PEG... A MILLION OF THEM!



All evening I had accepted the entertainment Biff had offered... but with wariness... with the knowledge that he was spending crooked money and that I was out with a "tough guy"! But now he suddenly seemed so boyish, so young and tender...

BIFF, YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT TO ME! I'M NOT USED TO THEM!

YOU SHOULD BE, PEG! YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN!



Yes, that was my night! First the gayety, now the romance! It was so easy to forget the laundry in Biff's arms... so easy to forget everything...



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Suddenly I knew I had to break away---

DON'T, BIFF!

WHY, PEG? DON'T YOU LIKE KISSING ME?



OH, I DO... I DO! BUT I MUSTN'T! YOU'RE NO GOOD FOR ME, BIFF! I DON'T WANT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU!

NO GOOD FOR YOU? ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN MAKE A NEW LIFE FOR YOU!

AGGIE'S TOLD ME WHAT IT'S LIKE IN THAT LAUNDRY WHERE YOU BOTH WORK!



I'VE NEVER FALLEN THIS WAY BEFORE! I WANT TO DO THINGS FOR YOU, PEG! I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE THINGS A GIRL LIKE YOU OUGHT TO HAVE!

BIFF, IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT!



RIGHT? HA! HA! THAT'S THE WORD THAT KEEPS EVERY SUCKER IN THE WORLD. SLAVING HIS LIFE AWAY! WHO CARES WHETHER IT'S RIGHT OR NOT? KISS ME, PEG!

Was there logic in Biff's argument or was it the warmth of his kisses that influenced me?



STICK WITH ME, BABY! FROM NOW ON IT'LL BE CLOVER ALL THE WAY!

BIFF! I NEVER KNEW WHAT HAPPINESS WAS UNTIL NOW!



I suppose you think I was a fool to have stuck my neck out for one night of happiness? Well, it wasn't only one night! There were others... plenty of them...

THEY'RE FOR YOU, PEG... SOMETHING TO BRIGHTEN UP THE PLACE!

OH, BIFF!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

As if an apartment like that needed brightening up! Yes, it was mine and so were the clothes and a bright blue convertible! The laundry ---my old room---were fast becoming only unpleasant memories!



KISS ME, HONEY! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME ALONE! THE BOYS ARE COMING OVER SOON!

The boys! They were the flies in the ointment!

I WISH HE WOULDN'T BRING THEM HERE! THEY TERRIFY ME!



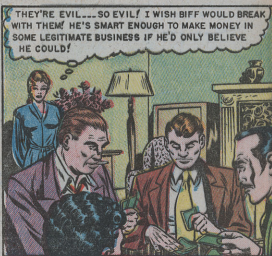
Not that the boys weren't polite enough to me! They wouldn't dare be anything else to Biff Wyatt's girl...



HOW'S THE WORLD BEEN TREATING YOU, PEG?

FINE, THANKS, LEFTY!

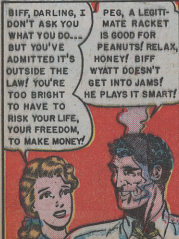
...but watching them I couldn't shake off the feeling that their sinister lives would become hopelessly intertwined with mine some day!



THEY'RE EVIL...SO EVIL! I WISH BIFF WOULD BREAK WITH THEM! HE'S SMART ENOUGH TO MAKE MONEY IN SOME LEGITIMATE BUSINESS IF HE'D ONLY BELIEVE HE COULD!

When the boys had gone...

I was to learn soon enough how smart Biff Wyatt did play it... regardless of who got hurt! Biff came to me one day...



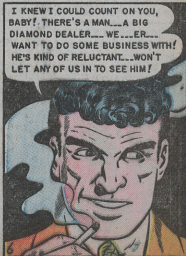
BIFF, DARLING, I DON'T ASK YOU WHAT YOU DO... BUT YOU'VE ADMITTED IT'S OUTSIDE THE LAW! YOU'RE TOO BRIGHT TO HAVE TO RISK YOUR LIFE, YOUR FREEDOM, TO MAKE MONEY!

PEG, A LEGITIMATE RACKET IS GOOD FOR PEANUTS! RELAX, HONEY! BIFF WYATT DOESN'T GET INTO JAMS! HE PLAYS IT SMART!



PEG, I NEED YOUR HELP!

ANYTHING FOR YOU, BIFF!



I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, BABY! THERE'S A MAN... A BIG DIAMOND DEALER... WE...ER... WANT TO DO SOME BUSINESS WITH! HE'S KIND OF RELUCTANT... WON'T LET ANY OF US IN TO SEE HIM!

# LOVE CONFESSIONS



HE KNOWS ALL OF US... ALL THE BOYS AND THEIR GIRLS... EVERYBODY BUT YOU! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET IN TO SEE HIM AND THEN LET US IN!

"BIFF, IT SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO GET ROUGH WITH HIM! I... I COULDN'T...!"



TOO NOBLE TO HELP ME OUT, ARE YOU? YOU NEVER SEEMED TO CARE MUCH WHERE THE MONEY I SPENT ON YOU CAME FROM... AND THE FIRST TIME I ASK YOU TO TAKE A LOOK, YOU'RE TOO SQUEAMISH!

BIFF, YOU'RE HURTING ME!



I'M SORRY, PEG! MAYBE I HAD YOU WRONG!

NO, BIFF! I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK!

Biff's words struck me like arrows! He was right! If he were about to do something criminal I was as much involved in it staying in my snug apartment as I would be at the scene of the crime...



THAT'S MY GIRL!

But hard as I tried I couldn't keep from shuddering now as Biff kissed my cheek affectionately!

Well, the newspapers told you what happened next, told you some of it... not everything! Biff and the boys drove me to a house... a big, fine house in the best part of town...



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, PEG, IS GET IN! THEN EITHER MANAGE TO LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN OR IF CARLSON CLOSES IT, SEE THAT YOU OPEN IT AGAIN! CARLSON'LL BE THERE ALONE! IT'S HIS BUTLER'S NIGHT OUT!

Y--YES, BIFF!



MR. CARLSON, I REALIZE YOU DON'T KNOW ME... BUT I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!

WH--WHAT? VERY WELL, COME IN!

It was so easy! Inside I stood with my back to the door Carlson had closed... and I opened it again!



MR. CARLSON...I... I...

YOU LOOK QUITE PALE, YOUNG LADY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

How horrible it was to stand there facing that man, knowing that something was going to happen to him... something terrifying... in another minute...

NICE WORK, PEG! HELLO, CARLSON! WE DIDN'T WANT ANY ROUGH STUFF OUTSIDE THE DOOR... AND YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LET US IN AS YOU DID PEG!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, WYATT!



I TOLD YOU HE KNEW US! A GUY WHO HANDLES THE KIND OF ICE CARLSON DOES, HAS TO KNOW THE MOBS WELL!

GET GOING, CARLSON! OPEN THE SAFE!



My heart stood still! At last I was face to face with the real Biff Wyatt! Carlson moved slowly toward a picture on the wall...

BEHIND THE PICTURE, IS IT? GET IT OPEN! WE WANT EVERYTHING NICE AND QUIET!



IF THAT'S A GUN YOU'RE REACHING FOR, CARLSON, DON'T BE A FOOL!

But there was a shelf near the picture and with a sudden movement Carlson reached behind the books...



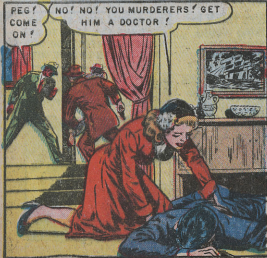
YOU NUMBSKULL! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE COPS COME!

The next moment there was an ear splitting report and Carlson toppled over...



I WASN'T GONNA WAIT FOR HIM TO PLUG US FIRST!

PEG! COME ON! NO! NO! YOU MURDERERS! GET HIM A DOCTOR!



With only a word of disgust, Biff was gone... out of my life!

ONCE A CHUMP, ALWAYS A CHUMP! GOODBYE, PEG! AND IF THE COPS FIND YOU YOU'D BETTER NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT US!

HERE, PEG! YOU MAY WANT TO SHOOT IT OUT WITH THEM!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

In a daze I picked up the gun, held it and stared at it as if it were a snake! With my other hand I picked up the phone...

I WANT THE POLICE!  
I WANT A DOCTOR!



I was sitting there, still holding the gun when they came...

THIS...THIS INSTRUMENT OF DEATH MEANT AS LITTLE TO THE MAN I LOVED AS A POWDER PUFF DOES TO ME! OH, HOW COULD I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A MAN LIKE BIFF?



UH--OH! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING SOME SHOOTING, GIRLIE!

THIS MAN SURE IS LUCKY! THE BULLET JUST GRAZED HIS SKULL!

THAT MAKES YOU EVEN LUCKIER, SISTER!



I could see the disbelief on the faces of the cops as I told my story... told the whole truth without sparing myself! Only in the eyes of the young doctor was there a spark of warmth, a glimmer of belief....

NO, I DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHY WE WERE COMING HERE, BUT I KNEW IT WAS WRONG! I DIDN'T SHOOT MR. CARLSON BUT I'M GUILTY, GUILTY AS BIFF WYATT, AS SAM MATSON, AS LEFTY GORMAN...



THAT MOB? GET THIS, JOE!

THE GIRL'S TELLING THE TRUTH! SHE DIDN'T DO THE SHOOTING!

SHE DOESN'T LOOK AS IF SHE'D SHOOT ANYBODY!



You remember the trial! The trial about which the papers said that I had given evidence against my former confederates with icy calm! Maybe they were right! I was beyond emotion! Only the righting of wrong mattered!

PEGGY DRURY, ORDINARILY I WOULD SENTENCE YOU TO THE SAME TEN YEARS I GAVE THE OTHERS! BUT IN THE LIGHT OF YOUR CO-OPERATION WITH THE LAW, I SENTENCE YOU TO SIX MONTHS IN THE PENITENTIARY!



Strange! You'd think in jail everything would look blacker than ever...but there's a light shining through! That young doctor has been visiting me! His name is Dick Young...



SIX MONTHS ISN'T SO LONG, PEG! AND I'LL COME TO SEE YOU EVERY WEEK! YOU SEE, I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU!

OH DICK, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR...TO HOPE FOR!





# A GAME of LOVE

IN THE SHADE of the beautiful Emerald Beach Tennis Club, a slight dark-haired girl sat silently and deep in thought. Nearby, the sun beat down upon the waters, turning them to shimmering green gold. And a steady breeze stirred a rhythmic rustling in the palm trees. But she was unaware of all this as she sat staring into space, trying to solve the weighty problem which would determine the course of her entire life.

"I have to make a decision," she was thinking, "and I have to make it soon. What will it be?"

Before Veronica Dorn went to Florida with her parents to spend the winter, she had never been in love. Now, not only was she in love with one man but with two. And what was even worse, the two men were friends and openly fighting for her affection. There was no secret about the fact that each had proposed and she was forced soon to decide between them.

"I always thought," she sighed to herself, "that sometime a man would come along who would sweep me off my feet and that would be the one Fate had intended for me. I didn't know it was possible to love two people at one time!"

Suddenly she turned and looked toward the two men who were walking from the tennis courts, their clothes wet and clinging from playing under the heat of the winter sun. Glen Rigley was tall and dark with bronzed skin and certainly the romantic type. Dell Jamison was huskier with unruly reddish hair and a ruddy complexion and an almost permanent smile. Both had good positions and plenty of money so that, fortunately, was no issue.

"They're both wonderful," she said to herself as they came closer. "If I had met just one, it would have been so easy. But how can I ever decide between them?"

"Hi, cute stuff," greeted Dell as he sank into a chair beside Veronica. "Did you see what happened? That big stiff there beat me six-four!"

"But you got me last time," answered Glen, putting his arms around Veronica's shoulders and smiling down at her. "How are you, little sweetheart?"

Dell made a loud protest when Glen bent down and kissed her. "Hey, cut that out," he shouted. "You're kissing my girl!"

Veronica felt sort of sick inside but she forced a smile and said, "I wish I could be a bigamist and marry both of you but it's against the law."

"Well, anyway," said Glen, patting her cheek, "you have a date for a tennis set with me to-

morrow afternoon. And for the evening, too."

"I remember," she answered. "The loser buys the bottle of champagne to go with dinner."

"Hey, I've been double-crossed," yelled Dell. "You're showing partiality. The same arrangement goes for me the next day."

Dell and Glen were equally good at tennis and were, in fact, the two best players at the Emerald Beach Club. Veronica knew that she was no match for either of them but she was a good sport and always willing to try. And even if she had to pay off with two bottles of champagne, it would be slight compared to all the money they had spent on her.

The game with Glen was an upset. Veronica won, six-one. She could hardly believe it herself.

"Gee," she cried gleefully, "I didn't think I could do it. My game must be improving, to beat you."

"Maybe," he replied with a sly smile. "You're terrific in every way. So now I buy the champagne and that's the way I wanted it to be."

The dinner was delicious and the champagne put sparkles in Veronica's eyes. Glen was romantic as always and she was almost sure that he would be her choice. But she couldn't say so because she had a date with Dell the next day. She would keep that before breaking the news to him.

But with Dell, the game was a different story. Veronica lost, six-love. It didn't seem to add up after her victory of the day before.

"What happened to me?" she asked. "I beat Glen yesterday and he plays as well as you."

"Maybe he plays another kind of game, pigeon," answered Dell. "Maybe he wanted you to win. I don't work that way. I figure you're on a par with me, not just a baby doll. You lost so you'll buy the champagne."

Veronica sat at dinner with Dell, watching the bubbles rise in the glass of champagne and watching it clear. Bubbles were breaking in her mind, too, and clearing it. And finally, there was no question as to the answer to her problem. Her decision was made.

She turned to him as they walked along the beach in the moonlight. "I want to marry you, Dell," she said. "I see now that Glen let me win that set and I don't want to be a wife on a pedestal. With you, things will be even—seven!"

The way Dell kissed her proved that she had made no mistake. "A love set did it," she whispered. "We'll call ours a tennis match!"

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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Alfred Green, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Richard E. Arnold, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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EVERETT M. ARNOLD  
Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1951.  
LOUIS J. KURIANNKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

FOR TEN YEARS MY PARENTS HAD BEEN SEPARATED AND I HAD WONDERED WHY! IT TOOK AN ANGRY QUARREL WITH PHILLIP ADDISON, THE MAN I LOVED, TO UNLOCK THE SECRET OF THE PAST AND REVOLUTIONIZE THE LIVES OF FOUR PEOPLE... FOR

# I Wanted A MAN WHO DARED



THE VAGUE MEMORY OF MY FATHER HAD ALWAYS BEEN A PLEASANT ONE! BUT MY MOTHER NEVER MENTIONED HIM! SHE WAS TOO BUSY COAXING ME TO MARRY PHILLIP!

BUT MOTHER, PHILLIP WILL BE A CLERK AT NESTOR'S HARDWARE STORE TEN YEARS FROM NOW!

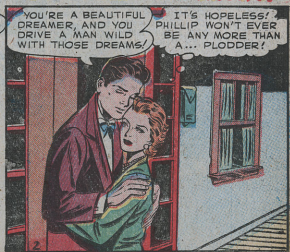
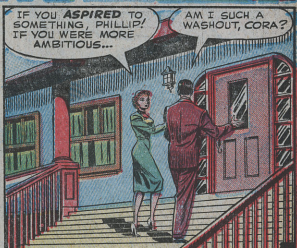
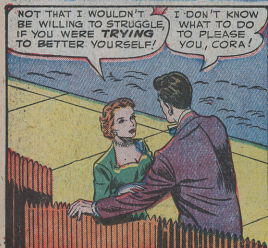
WHICH PROVES HE'S DEPENDABLE! SECURITY IS WHAT COUNTS, CORA!

AND YOU **DO** LOVE HIM!

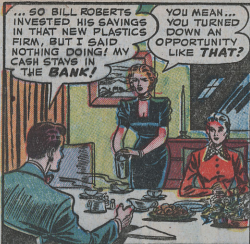
I THINK I'D LOVE HIM MORE IF HE WASN'T SUCH A... **SHEEP!**







IT SEEMED ALMOST AS THOUGH PHILLIP AND MY MOTHER WERE UNITED IN THEIR FEAR OF CHANGE, CHANGE THAT MIGHT HAVE BRIGHTENED OUR FUTURE! AND ONE EVENING...



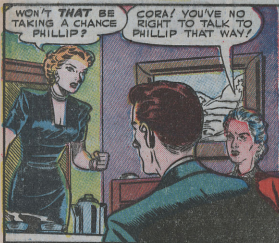
... SO BILL ROBERTS INVESTED HIS SAVINGS IN THAT NEW PLASTICS FIRM, BUT I SAID NOTHING DOING! MY CASH STAYS IN THE BANK!

YOU MEAN... YOU TURNED DOWN AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT?



WELL, THE DEAL CALLED FOR A **WORKING** PARTNER! I COULDN'T VERY WELL QUIT MY **JOB!**

PHILLIP'S SAVING HIS MONEY TO GET **MARRIED**. CORA, REMEMBER?



WON'T **THAT** BE TAKING A CHANCE PHILLIP?

CORA! YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO TALK TO PHILLIP THAT WAY!



WHY NOT? I WANT TO MARRY A **MAN**, NOT A JELLYFISH!

OH, SHE'S JUST LIKE HER FATHER! RECKLESS! IMPATIENT, IMPRACTICAL!

HURT AND ANGRY, PHILLIP TOOK HIS LEAVE! AND I LISTENED TO MY MOTHER'S TEARFUL PLEAS UNTIL THEY BECAME UN-BEARABLE!



PHILLIP'S **SENSIBLE** AND YOU'RE A FOOL, CORA! I MARRIED A DREAMER, AND YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I SUFFERED WITH RUSSEL DRAKE!

I'D... LIKE TO KNOW THAT DREAMER!



CORA!

WHY NOT? HE'S MY FATHER, ISN'T HE? MAYBE HE'D UNDERSTAND WHY I WON'T BE PRESSURED INTO MARRYING PHILLIP!

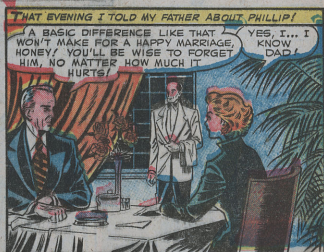
I NEED THE VACATION, ANYWAY! MAYBE HE'D BE...GLAD TO SEE ME!

OH, CORA, HOW CAN YOU WANT TO SEE **HIM**?





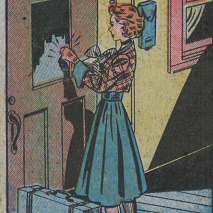
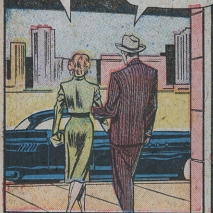
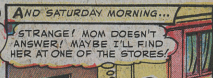
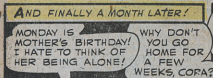
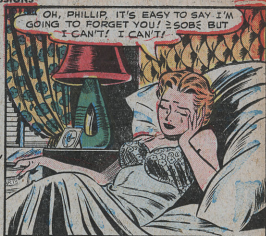
DESPITE MOTHER'S TEARS, I LEFT FOR DETROIT THE NEXT MORNING TO FIND THE "RECKLESS" MAN WHO HAD MADE HER LIFE SO "MISERABLE!" AND TO MY AMAZEMENT....!



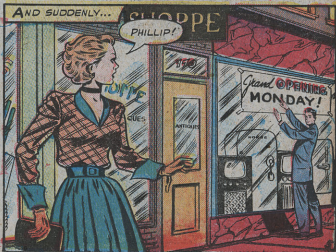
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



AND THOUGH DAD DID HIS BEST TO MAKE ME HAPPY, THE NIGHTS WERE LONG AND LONELY!

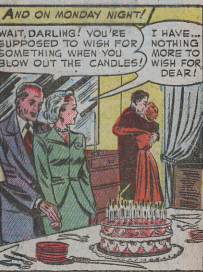
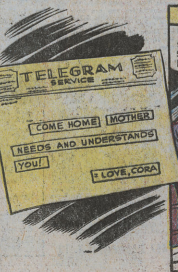
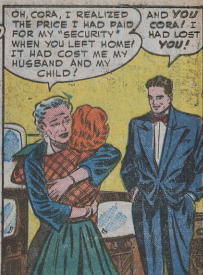


AND AS I PASSED NESTOR'S HARDWARE STORE!





LOVE CONFESSIONS



**GAIN NEW POPULARITY! BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION!**

# YOU'LL PLAY PIANO with BOTH hands THE FIRST DAY...

**OR YOU PAY NOTHING!**

GOLLY, THE BOYS DON'T EVEN NOTICE ME - DOTTY SURE GETS LOTS OF ATTENTION AND DATES SINCE SHE LEARNED TO PLAY THE PIANO - I'LL HAVE TO ASK HER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST!



IT WAS SO EASY AND SIMPLE - WITHOUT KNOWING A NOTE - I LEARNED IN NO TIME AT ALL!



SOUNDS WONDERFUL HOW MUCH DID IT COST?

FOR ONLY \$1.98 YOU GET THE **SIMPLIFIED CHORD BUILDER**, SONGS, EVERYTHING - FOR A BEGINNER! THERE'S NO EASIER, FASTER WAY TO LEARN AT HOME!!



I'M GOING TO SEND FOR MY COURSE **RIGHT NOW!**



DOTTY WAS SO RIGHT - I LEARNED TO PLAY MY FIRST SONG - THE FIRST DAY - NOW ALL THE BOYS FLOCK AROUND - AND I LOVE IT!

**NEW! EXCLUSIVE SIMPLIFIED 1951 METHOD NOW OFFERED -**

**NO SCALES!  
NO EXERCISES!  
You Play The First Day!**

**NO OTHER SYSTEM TEACHES YOU SO EASY!**

**FIRST TIME AT THIS SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE!**



Just place the Glen Page Chord-a-matic Chord Builder, and the Glen Page Right Hand Note Finder on your piano. Your fingers follow the charts - immediately you are able to play many songs with BOTH LEFT AND RIGHT HANDS. No boring long hours of practicing. You play the instant you sit down at the piano.

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You get everything you need to learn to play the piano for \$1.98! Mail coupon today and we will send you complete lessons (worth \$150.00 at regular studio rates), many favorite songs plus your Chord-a-matic chart. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to PLAY WITH BOTH HANDS OR YOUR FULL PURCHASE PRICE WILL BE REFUNDED AT ONCE! The Chord-a-matic Chord Builder is yours in any event. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose with this FREE TRIAL QUARANTEED! Give yourself a hopper, more popular future. **MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

**Mail 10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON Today**

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**GIRLS JUST LOVE TO HEAR ME PLAY - THANKS TO GLEN PAGE!**



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487 Broadway, New York 13, N.Y.

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Address

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5

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## 5 piece ensemble



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SLEEPING, LOUNGING... FOR YOURSELF...  
FOR EVERYONE ON YOUR GIFT LIST!**

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City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Dress Size \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

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